Poplar Street.
Feb. 11. 1842.
Friday evening.

Dear Deborah,

I dispatched my bundle to you Saturday afternoon & went with Lucia up to my knees in mud, going at 1 to the Worcester Rail Road to see if we could not see Dickens off, but were told he was not to go till 3, so poor Lucia abandoned all hope of seeing him. Sunday morning I wrote one of my articles for the N. Resistant. By the bye, perhaps you know that Lucia has put down her foot that all the Ex Com. shall write two Editorials apiece, & I have written the first of mine. Subject Capital Punishment. As Henrietta & Catherine went to Charlestown in the afternoon I staid at home & kept house, only after they came back I went up to C. Place to tea. There I found all sad & confused for Henry's cough had troubled him so much that his father had gone down to see about the Lochiel, as H. had come to it to go; but the vessel had sailed that morning; but I may as well put in here that he is going. Every thing is preparing & the prospect is they will go - say a week from Sunday or thereabout; the precise day is not fixed. This is undoubtedly the best, the only thing he can do, for this warm weather has seriously increased his cough; indeed he coughs half the time night & day I believe & looks very pale & thin, but as all the Dr's say this weather is the very worst for pulmonary complaints that can be, I cling to that, & hope the best from the change of air. They will go to Gonaives & from thence to Port au Prince or Cap Haytien as the case may be. I would go with them if they wished it, but tho' Maria would be very glad of it, yet Henry I know does not wish for the increased expense, so I shall make no formal offer, tho' I wish they had some body with them. She however seems pretty well now and looks the enterprise strait in the face. As there

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is no soiree now, & she has some time for preparation
you need not doubt but that we shall see her off
comfortably – Henrietta & I are making her a set of linen
chemises & she has you know a very nice handsome lavender
striped silk. Gillespie is making her a new chintz & Ma is
fixing up an old silk, so Jemima will be properly packed. H. M
& Lucy, & Caroline I suppose are going down to Weymouth in
a carriage Sunday. Mrs Chapman has asked me to come
there & stay next week & I shall go, say Tuesday or Wednesday.
Monday I called at Mary Robbins' with Maria, there heard of
Mary Forbes' engagement to Cunningham. Margaret & Fanny
dont like it, the rest are pleased. Dined at C. Place saw
Jimmy for a moment. That afternoon Henry saw Dr Gregg.
I cant learn that he said any thing particular. He has
given him ~~sulphur~~. Henry does not do anything to offend Homoepathic
views, has given up smoking. I got home, that is to Poplar St
almost worn out with running through the rain; nevertheless
got up in good season the next morning to go to Sylvia Cummings
wedding. Ange had met Caroline in the street & sent the same
sort of invite to me that we had to Ange's. I was received
by all hands in the kindest manner, save that Melanie was
a little awkward & distrait. Poor Sylvia looked pale & thin
& triste. She had a horrid influenza & had fagged herself all
out getting ready. She wore a light ashes of roses coloured
muslin de laine, a blonde ruff, her thin plain, white gloves, no bride
maid or groomsman. All the family were there, an aunt from
Providence, one or two cousins & friends of Henry's, a Miss Wood
ford, a friend of Sylvia's from the Port & one or two other
indifferent people. I kept on my cloak & bonnet, for I assure
you together they make a very stylish appearance. My cloak
looks like some foreign thing, as indeed it is. Parker, J. W.
married them. The bridegroom looked & behaved quite well.
After she was married, came the kissing & then cake &
lemonade, wine cake & every thing proper – Eliza & Melanie
played & sung some thing very well, but the music was
J. W. was so busily daubing with untempered mortar that

I could not tell how it did go. I found out in conversation that I have not yet heard Knapp. The man who preached the day Henrietta & I went was another minister so I shall have to go again. Maria sent by me a very handsome little English mat & a china cologne bottle to Sylvia, both were pretty & were highly appreciated - I gave her a pearl paper folder. She was to leave that afternoon for Springfield & arrive on Friday at Manchester Vt where he is settled. She sent her love to you. Poor thing she seemed very little like the Sylvia of old, tho' when I told her I was glad to see her in her queries, she burst into an hysterical laugh. They sent Maria a huge slice of cake, & one smaller to the Sargents. In I was invited to take tea tea at the Lorings with Marias S & others, but as I had some *crosses* in my lot I could not go. He. & I spent the evening at a Mrs Dr Bartlett's, a friend of Henrietta's. Wednesday I was not at all able to go out. Allen Dodge called in the afternoon. Mrs Safford & Mrs Townsend, both have had daughters born unto them, on *the same day*. Did I write you Allen had a baby. I sent a letter to Weymouth the day before, & had a letter & bundle to day. Lucia says Dr F. has sent in his bill $21. I hope he wont have another again so soon. Lucia seems to think *the cloaks* were put into the account. Thursday afternoon, Wendell, Rantoul & Ellis appeared before the Committee of the House about the Rail Road. The Hall was full & all did exceedingly well. Rantoul really produced an effect & it is thought the Committee will report well. To day I have called at C. Place & at the Southwicks. I am so busy sewing I have little time to do aught else & I am taking the time now when I ought to be abed. Poor Mr Merriam is very much worse; has very severe bleeding attacks. is confined to his room. Fuller has lost his wife; her old complaint I suppose. I carried Hannah Osgood's spectacles & gave to Jno. Monday. I never saw Mr Chaun after his return from N. B. I believe he did better there than any where. I got your letter to day by Mr Nowland - he called at C. Pl last night. I should leave this at the Tremont tomorrow. How did you like the collar?

I have directed William about Mrs Rodman's paper. They had a fine meeting at Andover. ~~Han~~ Abby Kelley thinks the corner stone of Andover is shaken. Wendell was there & he & Pillsbury did well I learn. John C. Gore has ~~lef~~ given half a township in land to the Mass Soc. down in the State of Maine. He gave $10,000 for it, but it is of course much depreciated. Great love to all, to Mrs Eddy, the Tabers, Emersons, Bearses cum multis aliis. Yrs ever AWW.

Miss Deborah Weston.
Mr J. C. Bearse's
50 New Bedford.

By James N. Howland Esq.

This has been written as you will see, in great haste & sleepiness.

Ms.A.9.2.17.33